

MORNING REVIEW

Decatur, Illinois.

EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY.

THE REVIEW PUBLISHING CO.,

122-128 Prairie Street.

R. E. PRATT, President.

JERRY DORAHY, Secy. and Treas.

J. P. DRAHAN, General Manager.

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tion at the office.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

State Ticket.

For United States Senator,

JOHN M. PALMER.

For State Treasurer, EDWARD S. WILSON.

For Supt. Pub. Instruction, HENRY RAAB.

For Trustees Illinois (John H. BRYANT,

University, N. W. GRAHAM.)

RICH'D M. MORGAN.

Judicial Ticket.

For Clerk Supreme Court, E. A. SNIVELY.

For Clerk Appellate Court, GEO. W. JONES.

Congressional Ticket.

FOR CONGRESSMAN,

OWEN SCOTT.

AN INSULTING PLATFORM.

If shameless impudence will win a campaign, the republicans of Kansas will carry away a gorgeous assortment of banners this year. They have a platform which virtually says, "darn the facts, we will publish principles which we think popular." And, following out this course, those republicans in state convention resolved that they were in favor of the free coinage of silver. At the same time they "point with pride" to the record of the republican party on all these practical questions.

Now what party beat free coinage of silver in this present Congress? The democrats with the aid of a very few republicans put a free coinage bill through the Senate. The bill was beaten by the republicans in the House. It will be remembered Mr. Reed made a large display of his autocratic powers in order to beat the bill. The contest became one between the democrats, supporting free coinage, and the republicans, opposed to it. In spite of these recent and notorious facts, the republicans of Kansas unblushingly put themselves on the side of free coinage and then assert that the democrats are standing out in opposition.

What must be the depth of the dense ignorance among the patriots of Kansas when a party dares to fly in the face of the record in that fashion? What is the matter with the Kansas people? Evidently the men who run the g. o. p. in that state think the people who are expected to do the voting never read. Probably there was not enough money in the coin burning districts to buy papers some time ago, when the silver discussion was on. The republican platform will go to the people and inform them that the party is in favor of free coinage. The story could have been told only on the assumption that the voters of Kansas never hear from Washington. The record in Washington gives the lie direct to the platform, but it is confidently expected the voters will never hear of the existence of the record.

The people of Kansas had better burn less corn and more midnight oil.

In spite of this silver plank, the convention went on to endorse Senator Ingalls, and to say that he should be re-elected. Now what was Ingalls' course on the silver bill? He voted for free coinage in the Senate, and then went into the House and used every bit of his influence against the bill. He buttonholed the members from Kansas and got them to vote for a limited coinage bill. And what kind of bill did the republicans finally pass? One that not only hunted silver coinage but that also gave the mortgagors the right to elect in his bond that he should be paid in gold. And they tell us that Kansas money goes now are being printed with this gold payment clause.

That is not what the people of Kansas want, and the very best evidence of this fact is to be found in the wholesale lying of the republican platform in that state, a platform that is an insult to the intelligence of a community that can tell the difference between a barn and a schoolhouse.

But if the people of Kansas will not read, there are republicans in Illinois who will. Our people are not yet dependent upon the uncertain flame of the burning corn pile for light. The men who read in Illinois know something about the record that was made in Washington. They can also learn from the performances of Kansas platform builders how willing are the western republican leaders to deceive the voters. What must our republicans think when they see the people of a great western state held up to the gaze of eastern manipulators as a set of ignoramuses?

Gentlemen, in all seriousness what is to be gained by following such a leadership? The West has ideas; it knows tolerably well what it wants. Why not hew to the line of those ideas, let the leaders fall where they may? There may be some hesitation about giving up an old leader, even when you have followed him to disaster. This is natural. But when the people's ideas have advanced so far that it becomes necessary for alleged leaders to fall in order to retain a little longer hold on their places, then it becomes high time for the people to lead and for the leaders to follow at the rear. It may afford you pleasure to help the ambition of an old leader, but please remember it will give you greater pleasure to build up prosperity in your own home.

The people of Kansas may shout for Ingalls one day in the year, and then struggle with a mortgage the remaining 364 days. They may get some pleasure out of such a course. But there would be more happiness in foregiving the day with Ingalls and then taking 364 days of prosperous content.

Kansas, Iowa and Illinois may get these days of content. There are in these states the materials of which prosperity is made.

WHERE in the world is Levi P. Morton, vice-president of the United States and imaginary president of the Senate? Has Morton died, and have the republican papers missed his obituary? You can pick up the newspapers any day and learn that Ingalls presided over the Senate. Morton draws a salary to do this; but if he has earned any of it, he should have the record corrected to show that fact. Possibly Mr. Morton thinks he earns his salary by continually holding himself in readiness for the presidency. A man should be paid for carrying out his prospective cares of state. Mr. Morton is charging for what he might do, should the humor seize him. Of course it is possible that he doesn't want to associate with Quay, but why don't the republican pay so?

The Senate has done its part towards putting binding twine on the free list. Every democratic Senator, with one exception, voted for this. The democrats were assisted by a few republican Senators from the Northwest. The majority of the republicans voted to retain the duty on binding twine. Now let us see if we can get enough republican votes in Czar Reed's domain to make effectual the solid democratic vote there will be in that place in favor of the Senate's action.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

St. James' German Catholic—752 East Clay—Mass at 8 and 10 a. m. Vespers at 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Catholic Church—406 East North—Rev. P. J. Mackin, pastor. Services at 7 and 9 o'clock a. m. Vespers in the evening.

German Lutheran Church—Corner Edward and Wood Streets—Rev. W. H. Lessman, pastor. Services at 10:15 a. m. Catechetical services at 2:30 p. m.

St. John's Epis. Catholic Church—Rev. Montgomery M. Goodwin, rector. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Service and Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m. Vespers 6:30 p. m.

First English Evangelical Lutheran—North Main and William streets—Rev. M. L. Wagner, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m.

Universalist Church—Rev. Sophie Gibb, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "Modern Pharisees and Publicans." Evening, "God's Purpose in Man and the Result."

Antioch Baptist Church—Spring Avenue Rev. G. A. Turner, pastor of the Baptist church of Champaign, Ill., will preach at the Antioch Baptist church to-day at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Baptist Church—North Water—Rev.

F. B. dines, of Carthage, Mo., will preach at 10:30 a. m. There will be no evening service. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Baptism Sunday school in Clokey's addition at 2:30 p. m.

First Congregational Church—Library building, entrance from North Main street Rev. W. C. Miller, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m. No evening service. Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p. m.

W. C. & U.—The ladies of the W. C. U. will hold a gospel service at 4 this afternoon at the Sargent's chapel, on South Broadway. There will be short addresses by Dr. Moore, W. Shull and others. Mrs. Crawford will have charge of the music.

First M. E. Church—Classed at 9 a. m. Ordinance of baptism at 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. James Miller, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "Spiritual Growth." Evening, "Criminals, Crime and Punishment from the Standpoint of Christian Philanthropy." Sabbath school at 2 p. m.

U. B. Centenary Chapel—458 North Broadway, J. A. F. King, pastor. Class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 3 p. m. Morning subject, "The Future Glory of the Church." Evening, "The Instrument of Regeneration." The children who are entitled to missionary certificates are requested to be present at the morning service.

Stapp's Chapel, M. E. Church—304 East Eldorado—G. E. Scrivner, pastor. Class meeting at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. In the pastor's Morning subject, "Coming Into Full Membership," followed by reception of probationers. Evening, "Wonders of Colorado; Art and Up-Pikes Peak." Sunday school at 2 p. m. Mission Sunday school, corner North Broadway and Herkimer streets at 9 a. m.

Argenta—W. I. Wikoff left Thursday for Knoxville, Tenn.

Col. Lockwood's residence is being treated to a new coat of paint. The last of Lamoreaux's stock of goods were shipped to Englewood Friday.

Professor Charles J. Fester's school will begin Monday in the Zion district south of town.

The property of W. I. Dunbar, recently vacated by J. W. Six, is undergoing repairs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Six's child met with a severe accident Friday. It was accidentally scalded.

Edgar N. Six went to Warrensburg Wednesday on "business" of a decidedly "social" nature.

W. L. Dunbar purchased the coal business of C. E. Painter Friday. Mr. Painter will farm from now on.

The Good Templars of Argenta gave a picnic to-day (Saturday) at the "mill" on the Sangamon.

The public schools of Argenta will open on Monday, with Professor Keller and Miss Lucy Johnson as teachers.

Miss Lucy Johnson came down from her home in Decatur Friday evening, and began her school in Argenta Monday.

Charles A. Denison, who had had a severe attack of typhoid fever and who has been getting better, took a relapse Friday noon and at this writing is very low.

Frank Evans and family, who went to Missouri last spring, returned Friday. Frank now says he wants no more to do with Missouri. Illinois is good enough for him.

Mrs. C. A. McDaniels and Miss Corda Fesler, who spent the summer with her at her home in White Haven, came down Friday morning and are visiting in town. Miss Corda will remain at home.

James A. Keller, of St. Joseph, Mo., arrived Friday evening to see his father, Nathan Keller, who is very low. Virgil C. Kellar, of Decatur, and brother, Frank E., of Cairo, Illinois, are also here attending their sick father.

Prof. George E. Wilkinson, of this place, left Tuesday for Emporia, Kan., where he will assume the position of principal of the Emporia schools. He will have supervisory work to do there.

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Sept. 6.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

NOTICE not exceeding five lines will be inserted in this column one week for twenty-five cents payable in advance.

WANTED.

GIRL WANTED—Apply at E. W. Chandler's 555 North Water st.

WANTED.

WANTED—Immediately a girl for general housework in a family of two. Apply with references at 1019 west Macon st.

WANTED.

WANTED—An elderly lady wanted like a nurse to care for a man in a small hotel. Enquire at 785 East Wood st.

WANTED.

WANTED—The people to know that I keep a general line of fresh groceries.

Also all kinds of hay straw Corn Oats and

all kinds of mill feed, will sell cheap

and will supply feed to any part

of the city. John Ray 630 East Endorso street.

WANTED.

WANTED—You to know that you can buy

of Scovill anything to furnish your

house with and pay for it by the week or

month. Pay weekly and make your

first payment is made. No security, no

reference, no publicity, Scovill's 215 south

side park, Decatur, Ill.

WANTED.

WANTED—Agents to canvass for books

good profit. Liberal cash premiums

call at 384 West Main st. at 9 o'clock, this

Morning.

WANTED.

WANTED—Salesmen to solicit for our

new line of goods and in

order to get a good

and permanent

employment guaranteed. Write at once, before territory taken,

CHASE BROS., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A dwelling house of six rooms

Lot 60 feet front on Central Avenue and

70 feet from Water st; call on Z. W. Harris

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A first class horse and buggy

recently sold at a bargain; call at 1114

North Main.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—One large bower at the water

walk. For information call

OUR BUYER,

JOHN G. CLOYD,

CROKER,

144 E. Main, - Decatur.

Telephone 38.

ICE CREAM

AT
WOOD'S.

142 MERCHANT ST.

MORNING REVIEW

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1890.

MATTERS OF FACT.

New fall hats—Miss Williams.

New goods at Muleady & Son.

For upholstering and upholstering goods, go to Meyer's furniture store.

See these long 5 and 10c book straps at J. H. Bevans' City book store.

Go to Miss Williams for your stamped linens and embroidery material.

Don't miss those handsome book and lunch bags at J. H. Bevans' City book store.

1,000 mounted shades in plain and with rich dado, at 25c and 25c, at Linn & Scruggs.

School Tablets, nicest and largest, for 5 and 10c, ever shown, at J. H. Bevans' City book store.

Only 35 50 per ton for best hard coal. E. L. Martin, 628 North Main street. Telephone No. 432.

Linn & Scruggs are sole agents for the "Celebrated," "Contemper" kid gloves. See advertisement.

If you want the best flour in the city, use the White Flour and White Bread. Manufactured by the Hatfield Milling company.

Headquarters for window shades; 1,000 full complete mounted shades, plain and with dado, 25c and 25c, at Linn & Scruggs.

Nicely screened lumb and nut coal for cooking and all domestic purposes. Terms strictly cash. E. L. Martin, No. 028 North Main street. Telephone No. 433.

The second annual ball, A. O. H. will be given at Guards Armory, Thursday evening October 16th. Tickets \$1.00. A good time is expected. Music by Goodman's orchestra.

We desire to say to the ladies of Decatur that any one wanting to learn to do their own cutting without the trouble of fitting, will please call on Mesdames Bailey and Adams at Linn & Scruggs during the next ten days.

We guarantee our Rice Coll Spring Vehicles to be the easiest riding in the world. After six weeks trial the Rice Coll Spring is not found to be the easiest riding spring you ever used, we will exchange for any other style.

The SPENCER & LEHMAN Co. The T. H. & P. will run through chair cars from Decatur to Kansas City, through coach from Decatur to Denver, through coach from Decatur to Pueblo, then northwest, leaving Decatur at 12 o'clock noon on Sept. 9th, '90, good 30 days. For tickets call on T. Pennwell, city ticket agent, 155 Merchant street, Decatur, Ill.

Notice.

All persons indebted to the firm of Linn & Scruggs are requested to settle their accounts at the earliest time possible. Thanking the public for their very liberal patronage for the past 21 years, they now commend The Linn & Scruggs Dry Goods and Carpet Company to their favorable consideration, Very Respectfully,

Linn & Scruggs.

Decatur Coal is Good.

\$1.85 per ton delivered for two or more tons. Think what you had to pay for coal before there was a shaft here. Buy Decatur coal and give the miners a chance to help you boom Decatur. They spend their money here. None of the coal dealers sell Decatur coal. Send orders direct to coal shafts. Telephones 89, 109, 227.

THE DECATUR CO. CO.

Children Enjoy

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Fig, when need of a laxative and if the father or mother be constive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

How Nice.

A child who has once taken Hamburg Fig as a cathartic will never again look on them as medicine, but will be likely to ask for them under impression that they are simply preserved fruit, 25 cents. Does one Fig. Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

Free.

Every tenth purchaser will receive his purchase free! We are on the boom, and this will be a boomer. Let her boom. Come on number ten, come on! Wood & Wiswell, White Front Drug Store.

Shortness of Breath.

Dr. Flint's Remedy should be taken at once when slight exertion or a hearty meal produces shortness of breath or a pain in the region of the heart. Send for treatise, free. Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

An Uncommonly Departure.

Thomas W. Belcham, a merchant of Bloomington, mourns the uncommonly departure of his wife and mother-in-law. Belcham returned Friday night from a visit to Missouri, and was surprised to find that his wife had sold all the household furniture and with her mother skipped out. She realized \$600 on the effects, and it is believed the couple have started for London, Eng., their former home. Belcham is telegraphing the country over, hoping to stop them. Belcham has been a hard drinker and his business has greatly suffered.

Inquest for Murder.

Mrs. John Holden, Calvin Holden, Albert Dunham and Edward Holden were indicted Friday at Monticello by the grand jury, charged with the murder of Harley Russell. Calvin Holden was indicted on a second indictment for the shooting of Russell, and Mrs. Holden, Edward Holden and Albert Dunham were indicted for aiding and assisting in the murder. Dunham's testimony at the preliminary trial implicated Mrs. Holden and her son Edward, with the above result.

For Best.

Two rooms, well lighted and ventilated, lately refitted. Suitable for office. Apply to Pratt & Co.

Miss Lizzie Kieper will make her first appearance in a concert since her stay at the New England conservatory.

148 EAST MAIN STREET.

Ferriss & Lapham

SHOE STORE,

148 EAST MAIN STREET.

MR. L. L. FERRISS, head of the great Chicago wholesale boot and shoe house of L. L. Ferriss & Co., has just returned to Chicago from the Eastern states, where he devoted a month to visiting the great shoe factories. His long experience in the retail trade here enabled him to judge just what was wanted in Decatur and Macon county. The tremendous advantage which his position as a large Chicago wholesaler gave him, enabled him to buy all the newest styles in the best shoe markets in the world at prices very much below those possible to ordinary retailers. We know we CAN undersell everybody in the shoe trade here.

If you want to know how far WE DO UNDERSELL them you must come to our store and find that you can buy good solid shoes as cheap as you can get shoddy goods for elsewhere.

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MEN'S CORK SOLE SHOES In Lace and Congress. They keep the feet dry and warm. You don't have to pay \$12 to a shoemaker for cork sole shoes—we will sell you a pair for less than half that figure.

We Have a Ladies' hand sewed shoe, Dongola kid at \$3.00. We have these in all styles and widths. It is just the thing for girls school shoes; sole is extra heavy. People here have been accustomed to paying \$4 and \$5 for them.

WE HAVE LADIES' SHOES In all styles hand sewed and hand turned. We have them in all styles and in all widths from A to F.

Our Men's hand sewed shoes which we sell at \$3 is a dandy. It is the greatest seller we ever had.

WE HAVE A BIGGER STOCK Than ever before. Our assortment in every line is greater. In almost any kind of shoe you want we have all sizes, styles and widths.

One Hundred and Fifty pairs of Ladies' Dongola button shoes at 95 cents. It is without doubt the best shoe offered anywhere for the price. It regularly retails at \$1.50 and \$1.75.

One Hundred and Twenty-five pairs of Ladies' Dongola button shoes at \$1.20. It is a better quality than the preceding. It is all solid and extra value. It has readily brought \$2 in the retail shoe stores.

Three Hundred pairs of Men's Calf Shoes in Congress and Lace were very cheap at \$2.50. Will sell them now for \$2.00. How does this strike you.

Three Hundred pairs of Men's Calf Boots, all solid, we have sold them at \$1.75, \$2.50, and they were a bargain at that figure. We will close them out at \$1.75. They can not be produced at the factory for the money. Better buy a pair now for winter.

Three Hundred pairs of Men's Calf Shoes in Congress and Lace, smooth inner soles, fair stitch, all solid, easily worth from \$3 to \$3.50. We offer them to you until this lot is exhausted at \$2.50

We have men's shoes in all the new styles. We have them in patent leather, in congress and lace; also men's dongola oxfords, just the thing for the coming ball season for young men.

We have a line of the newest styles of ladies' slippers, better than you can find elsewhere.

We have and are receiving every day a fine line of fall goods. We have given especial attention to a line of school shoes for school children. We are manufacturer's agent for the John Mundell & Co., solar tip shoes. We will warrant every pair. They will wear longer and give better service than any school shoe made.

OUR GREAT SALE A BOOMER.

We have sold a tremendous lot of shoes in the last two weeks. The people had to buy—the prices are too tempting. Follow the crowd to the great

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HAVE YOU SEEN

B. STINE Clothing Co.

The Colored Laundry Percale Shirts with two Collars and one pair Cuffs, Displayed in our Show Window?

If not, you had Better.

We are Closing out our Entire Line of these Goods at 75 Cents Apiece.

Former Price \$1.50.

THE B. STINE Clothing Co.

THE RACE CLOTHING
MANUFACTURING COMPANY
SUCCESSORS TO
J. R. RACE & Co

CLOTHIERS | CLOTHIERS
GENTS | FURNISHERS

AND

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS

Note the Following Prices:

200 Boy's Outing Cloth Waists, sizes 4 to 13, 25 and 50c	50c
200 Boy's Seersucker coats and vests	75c
200 Men's Seersucker coats and vests	\$1.00
300 Work shirts, our own make	\$1.00
Men's coat, vest and shirt	\$1.00
500 Pairs Men's Moleskin pants	\$1.00
300 Pairs Boy's Moleskin pants	75c
Best Child's Suit in the City	\$1.50

The above is all our own manufacture, and guaranteed perfect in every respect. Straw hats by the thousand.

Examine our \$1.25 and \$1.50 Manilla hats sold every where for \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Agents for the Celebrated Youman hats and Dayton shirt.

Summer coats, vests and flannel shirts in all colors grades and prices.

RACE CLOTHING MANUFACTURING CO.
129-135 NORTH WATER.

DECATUR STEAM LAUNDRY

Is now ready to do your work on short notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed or no pay. Work called for and delivered to any part of the city. Give me a trial.

B. M. BROOKSHIER,

with Water Street.

Opposite Grand Opera House

PERSONAL.

Miss Annie McDonald will Return from her Vacation Tuesday and will be at the Store Wednesday Morning Ready to Receive orders for the New and Beautiful in Millinery for early

Autumn Trade. Large Line of New Goods. Inspection Solicited.

Respectfully,

S. G. HATCH & BRO.

August 29, 1890.

\$6.50 \$6.50

Buys one ton of the Best Hard

COAL

(ALL BAIL OLD LEE) MINED
AT NANTICOKE, PA. ALSO THE
BEST OF LUMP COAL WELL
SCREENED AT PRICES AS LOW
AS THE LOWEST AT

I. SCHOOLCRAFT'S

835 E. Eldorado st.

Telephone No. 4.

A. O. BOLEN,

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
AND LOANS OFFICE,
OVER MILLIKIN'S BANK,
DECATUR, ILLINOIS.

If you want bargains in lots I have some. If you want a house and lot I have some bargains I have a few houses and lots on month-to-month contracts. If you want a house and lot I can see no trouble to show you what I have to offer. If you want to sell your property leave it to me. I will sell it for you, if you want to trade I can give you a snap - have property of all kinds for sale or trade.

MORNING REVIEW

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1890.

MATTERS OF FACT.

New goods at Muleady & Son.

School books at reduced prices at Saxton & Andrews.

Ask to see our fine doll heads, at the 5 and 10 cent store.

Second-hand books bought and sold at Saxton & Andrews.

Go to G. P. Hart for all kinds of upholstering, Library block.

1,000 copies of new music just received at the 5 and 10 cent store.

Stop and look at our new goods in our show windows at the 5 and 10 cent store.

Avoid the grand rush. Come now and select your school books at Saxton & Andrews.

If you want something nobby and nice, cut in latest styles, don't forget to call on Muleady & Son.

Most of those new goods have just arrived at the 5 and 10 cent store, No. 118 Merchant street.

The price for the very best hard coal is only \$6.50 a ton at E. L. Martin's, 628 North Main street. Telephone No. 433.

Eighteen-inch wax dolls, dressed sailor wax dolls and bisque dolls just received at the 5 and 10 cent store. They are going fast.

Schools open Sept. 8. Schools can now make their selection of school books at Saxton & Andrews, next door to the Post office.

We guarantee to save you from \$5 to \$10 on full dress and prince Albert suits, and a proportionate amount on business suits, Muleady & Son.

Now is the time to buy a piano or organ and Prescott's on North Water street is the place. Be sure you see him and his large stock before you place an order.

There will be another of those pleasant dances at Guards' armory, Tuesday evening, under a new management. Everybody invited. Admission 50 cents.

Always remember that E. W. Chandler does the best shoe repairing in the city. He is to be found in Tabernacle building and always ready to get out your work on short notice.

Just received at Irwin's pharmacy, over a thousand pounds of reliable extracts, pills, elixirs, medicated syrups and chemicals for the prescription department, which is acknowledged the finest in the city.

The demand for Old Wheat Flour is being met by John G. Cloyd, the Main Street Grocer, who still has on hand a large stock of Phillips' Best, bought before new wheat was in market. Be sure to ask for this brand.

An Interesting Reminder.

One of the most pleasant features of the Old Settlers' reunion was the splendid group photograph of the veterans taken by Photographer Hoefle. It is a very fine piece of work, and many will be interested in learning that copies of this picture can now be procured at the Hoefle gallery.

Wanted.

I want all the good second-hand Webster's algebras, before 9 o'clock Monday morning, I can get. Will pay cash for the books.

E. A. West, Bookseller.

Prime Live Geese Feathers

always on sale at Mattress Factory, Library block.

W. D. CHAMBERLAIN & CO.

Something New.

In order to introduce "The Ladies' Tailor," a perfect system for dress cutting, Madame Bailey and Adams will be at the store every day, cut a perfect fitting lining free of charge, for every lady buying a dress at Linn & Scruggs Dry Goods and Carpet Company.

Sept. 1st, 1890.

Special.

Take meals and board at Combs' restaurant. Best appointed place in the city.

Everything first-class. Opposite Grand Opera House, 155 South Water street.

BROKEN HEADS.

A Row Last Night in the Wabash Yards with Serious Results.

Last night about 10:30 there was a row between a Wabash switch engineer and two men who were anxious to "do him up."

It happened almost at the extreme eastern end of the yards, and was not wholly satisfactory to either side. At a dance about two weeks ago Switch Engineer Nolan, nicknamed "Tough" Nolan, had trouble with B. B. Search over dancing with a certain girl, and they have been on bad terms ever since.

The trouble culminated last night, but the stories about it are confusing.

Some of the railroad men say, they saw Search and Misenbeller going east through the yards late, and thought that maybe they were looking for Nolan.

Anyway they found him. His engine was coupled with a caboose. His cab windows were open, and he says that one of the men threw a coupling pin at him, and that it passed through the cab, just missing him.

He got out of the engine to see who it was, when they assaulted him, knocked him to the ground, and Misenbeller who is a big man commenced kicking him in the face.

The crew that was in the caboose came running out just then and ordered Misenbeller to stop.

He paid no attention so they forced him to cease and he Search left.

Nolan has one big bruise on his eye, but received no other serious damage.

His brother and some friends soon after started to hunt for the assailants.

The news reached the levee police about the same time and after a roundabout search they came upon the two just as the party of railroad men found them, on Front street.

Nolan was just picking up a stone after hitting Misenbeller twice, when Officer Kirkbride stopped him and arrested the ones for whom they had been searching.

At the caboose these two told a

different story. They said they wanted to go to Litchfield and were in the yards to get on a freight train. They also declared that they had not thrown anything at the engine.

Misenbeller said that he never knew Nolan, and was not in the row with him, that he was separating the combatants when the caboose crowd came after him and beat him badly.

To substantiate his statements, he exhibits a head on which are four severe cuts, apparently made by a heavy stick or coupling pin.

He says he does not know who hit him, as he was busy trying to separate Nolan and Search, and they all came at him at once. Both were released on their own recognition.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

John Clark, of Pana, is visiting in the city.

Joe S. Hughes was in Chicago Friday and Saturday.

J. R. Race has returned from his trip in the east.

C. E. Baldridge is spending Sunday in Chicago.

Hugh Crea went to Chicago last night at midnight.

F. G. Dennis has gone to Springfield to spend Sunday.

Hon. Robert Hill, of Boddy, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. C. O. Judson is improving in health now all the time.

Mrs. Will Cash returned yesterday from her visit at Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bell are in the country to spend Sunday.

William Erisman, of Nauvoo, was a visitor yesterday to Decatur.

Rev. James Miller will preach his closing sermons for the year at the First M. E. church to-day. The public is cordially invited.

The Saturday night crowd on the streets was larger last night than usual, and the Salvation Army on Lincoln square attracted a big audience.

The Union street sewer has reached West Main street. Tunneling under the Wabash for the Broadway sewer will begin this week. The work goes slowly since the machine has been abandoned.

In the county court yesterday Judge Nelson appointed William H. Hoover administrator of the estate of David Hoover. W. O. Williams and Victor W. Benton are his bondsmen in the sum of \$4,000.

William Shaw died yesterday morning at 7:30 from typhoid pneumonia, at his home near Harrisburg. He was aged 33 years, 9 months and 21 days. The funeral will be at 3 this afternoon at the Christian church, Harrisburg.

The housekeeper's excursion to the west, which will be run next Tuesday over all the railroads, promises to be the best patronized of any that has yet come. One ride will take over 400 from points along its line.

The idiot who was picked up in the east end of the county Thursday night and brought to Decatur to be placed in jail, was taken to the poor farm. He can tell nothing about himself. It is believed that he comes from Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Human have returned to Springfield after a visit with relatives here.

Frank Adams will depart Monday for Denver, Colo. He will take a 30 days' trip through the west.

Schools open Sept. 8. Schools can now make their selection of school books at Saxton & Andrews, next door to the Post office.

We guarantee to save you from \$5 to \$10 on full dress and prince Albert suits, and a proportionate amount on business suits, Muleady & Son.

Now is the time to buy a piano or organ and Prescott's on North Water street is the place. Be sure you see him and his large stock before you place an order.

There will be another of those pleasant

dances at Guards' armory, Tuesday evening, under a new management. Everybody invited. Admission 50 cents.

Always remember that E. W. Chandler does the best shoe repairing in the city. He is to be found in Tabernacle building and always ready to get out your work on short notice.

Just received at Irwin's pharmacy, over a thousand pounds of reliable extracts, pills, elixirs, medicated syrups and chemicals for the prescription department, which is acknowledged the finest in the city.

The demand for Old Wheat Flour is being met by John G. Cloyd, the Main Street Grocer, who still has on hand a large stock of Phillips' Best, bought before new wheat was in market. Be sure to ask for this brand.

An Interesting Reminder.

One of the most pleasant features of the Old Settlers' reunion was the splendid group photograph of the veterans taken by Photographer Hoefle. It is a very fine piece of work, and many will be interested in learning that copies of this picture can now be procured at the Hoefle gallery.

Wanted.

I want all the good second-hand Webster's algebras, before 9 o'clock Monday morning, I can get. Will pay cash for the books.

E. A. West, Bookseller.

Prime Live Geese Feathers

always on sale at Mattress Factory, Library block.

W. D. CHAMBERLAIN & CO.

Something New.

In order to introduce "The Ladies' Tailor," a perfect system for dress cutting, Madame Bailey and Adams will be at the store every day, cut a perfect fitting lining free of charge, for every lady buying a dress at Linn & Scruggs Dry Goods and Carpet Company.

Sept.

DECATUR MORNING REVIEW

10 CENTS A WEEK.

VOL. XII. NO. 227.

IDEAS RULE THE WORLD.

THIS IS EXEMPLIFIED BY CERTAIN JOURNALISTIC SUCCESSES.

Joseph Pulitzer, of The New York World, and His \$1,200,000 Annual Profits. Col. Taylor, of The Boston Globe. James W. Scott, of The Chicago Herald.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—Modern journalism in America is bringing to the front new men and new ideas. Most conspicuous of the recent successes is Joseph Pulitzer, of The New York World. The story of the rise of that journal in popularity, and of its proprietor in wealth, is almost like a fairy tale. "Guess how much money The World earned as clear profit last year," said one of Mr. Pulitzer's friends to me a few days ago. I hazarded a guess at half a million dollars. "You fall far short,"

more voting contests in The World. Thus it has happened that The World, which was the first paper to take up the voting scheme, was the first to drop it.

One of the most remarkable examples of the efficacy of a novel plan in building up a newspaper is that afforded by the Boston Globe in its voting contest for the most popular Grand Army man.

In a moment of inspiration Col. Taylor,

the proprietor of that wonderfully successful paper, conceived the idea of offering a thousand dollar sword to be voted for by the friends of the Grand Army veterans.

It was a peculiarly appropriate plan for attracting attention,

on account of the national Grand Army reunion held last week in Boston.

Its success must have astonished Col. Taylor himself.

It has increased the circulation

of his paper forty or fifty

thousand copies per day, much of

which is likely to be permanent

growth.

Orders for extra copies have

been poured in from all parts of

the country, and the presses have been

busy for weeks printing two page sheets,

one of them containing the voting

coupon.

The Boston Globe is, by the

way, itself an example of what novelty

and daring will do in the way of winning

readers for a paper.

It is a type, and Col. Taylor is a representative of

the new school of journalism, which

consists of making as good a paper as

money can make—as good as any other

paper—and then pushing it upon the

public notice and into the public favor

by a succession of novel projects.

It was Col. Taylor who first tried the

experiment of offering prizes for the

best ideas to be used in this manner in a

newspaper office.

That was three or

four years ago, and I have heard it said

that the suggestions which came pour

ing in, and which cost but a few hun

dred dollars, have been worth \$200,000 to

The Globe.

Mr. Pulitzer also tried this

plan a short time ago, and astonished

himself, no doubt, and his readers be

sides with the results.

The simple truth

is that ideas are worth money in the

newspaper world, just as they are in the

field of invention.

The young news

paper man who has a good idea should

not give it away.

One idea which may

be made to result in a successful stroke

in New York, Boston or Chicago is worth

as much to a man as five years of pain

taking work.

Two years ago a young

man from a country town came to me in

Washington for a letter of introduction to Col. Cockerill, of The World.

He had determined to seek employment in

New York.

"I do not know Col. Cockerill," I said,

"but I'll give you something better than a

letter of introduction."

Then I suggested

an idea which I thought might

please the editor.

Armed only with this

my young friend went to New York,

where he was a stranger, and now he is

one of the most valued and most pro

perous members of The World staff.

The idea was not a very brilliant one,

but ideas, practical, workable ideas, are

as a premium in most newspaper offices.

Mr. Robert Patterson, managing editor

of The Chicago Tribune, once said to me:

"I can hire plenty of good newspaper

men for fifty dollars a week, I would

like to find a man with enough originality

in the way of suggestions so that I

might pay him fifty dollars a day."

Whoever the modern school of jour

nalism has been introduced it has had its

influence upon all the journals in the

field.

In Chicago, for instance, the con

servative Tribune and Inter-Ocean, and

even the staid Evening Journal, have

been stirred up by the competition of

the newer and livelier Herald. This last

named paper was founded by Mr. James

W. Scott, who was one of the earliest

to perceive the value of novelty in jour

nalism. Mr. Scott has been the Pulitzer of

Chicago. In five or six years he has

built up a paper which leads all rivals in

circulation, and which will soon occupy

one of the most artistic and complete

newspaper buildings in this country.

One of Mr. Scott's first schemes for at

tracting attention to his paper was an

edition of The Herald dated 1885, writ

ten throughout, advertisements and all,

as of 100 years hence. Of this novel edi

tion more than a million copies were

sold, some of them in Europe and many

of them on the streets of New York and

other eastern cities. The Herald was

the first paper in the world to sound the

public on the question, "Is Marriage a

Failure?" a discussion which added many

thousands to the permanent circulation

of the paper. It was also one of the

first papers to make a feature of daily

illustrations.

Not content with having put The Her

ald in front rank, Mr. Scott is now

building up an evening paper in Chi

ago. Of course he is pursuing the same

methods which have been so successful

in New York, Boston and elsewhere.

After first making his arrangements for

the publication of a first class paper Mr.

Scott looked about for some means of

introducing it to the public. To print

a good paper is one thing, to let the public

know of it is another. A man might

start in New York a paper superior in

every way to The World or Tribune

or Times, expending upon it ten or

twelve thousand dollars per week, and

without some novel schemes to attract

attention, or some effective methods of

reaching out to the public and pulling

them in as subscribers, might go on with

his publication for a dozen years with

DECATUR, ILLINOIS, SUNDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1890.

10 CENTS A WEEK.

but a few hundred readers. He would literally hide his light under a bushel.

There are two kinds of newspaper talent.

One is the ability to make a good and complete newspaper, the genius for gathering, editing and winnowing news; the other is a faculty of making the paper talked about, so that as soon as one man has been attracted as a reader he at once, perhaps unconsciously to himself, induces a number of his friends to follow his example. When the two kinds of talents are combined success is sure to follow. In this case Mr. Scott went straight after the public. He offered a bicycle to every boy or girl who brought him a list of 100 subscribers for a single month.

At once an army of boys and girls sprang to work. They called upon their friends and neighbors, induced them to subscribe, just to try the paper, and in three months Mr. Scott has had to buy three or four car loads of bicycles.

At the same time he has received in return a circulation for his paper which most journals struggle for during four or five years of their career.

In three months Mr. Scott's Evening Post will be earning a profit. In five years it will be a gold mine. It is not the dollar, but the idea, that rules the world.

WALTER WELLMAN.

POINTS TO BE REMEMBERED.

When You Go to Ireland Do Not Forget the Hints Here Given.

(Special Correspondence.)

CORK, Aug. 8.—The traveler should

not be content with a merely cursory ex

amination of the city of Queenstown.

He will not find many pronounced ob

jects of interest in the city itself, but

in its environs there are many land

scape scenes, ancient abbeys and other

objects of interest to captivate the eye

and to stimulate the fancy. The Vale of

Glennore, for instance, only two miles

from Queenstown, is worthy of a

visit. The ancient town of Youghal is

worth seeing. All the quaint towns in Ire

land is probably the quaintest. In

it, a good state of preservation, is the

residence of the late Sir Walter Raleigh,

and the caretaker will show the visitor

where this celebrated gentleman planted

the first Irish potato in his grounds.

This is what the average man, in spite of his conviction that the time would come

when he would have trouble with a burg

lar and a suit at law with an old maid,

THE FOXGLOVE.

In grandmama's garden, in shining rows,
The sun smells sweet as it truly grows;
The sun itself quails with spotted bows;
And all is done, but a child's self dwells there.

In grandmama's garden a child I played,
With much delight to be a maid;
I seated on the spot on the foxglove's cheek,
And said, "How could it tell, if it would speak,
How charming fairies in the night
Had painted them with fairie starglow."

In grandmama's garden the foxgloves gay
With every wind would nod and sway;
Full well I knew that they were wise,
And watched with childhood's eager eyes
To see them whisper each to each,
And catch the secret of their speech.

In grandmama's garden still I walk,
And still the foxgloves seem to talk;
The thick speech not yet lost and harnas,
But when the sun returns,
I leave at rest them and a child again.
—Arlo Bates in *Youth's Companion*.

THE SANCTITY OF LOVE.

The Abbe Marignan, as soldier of the church, bore his fighting title well. He was a tall, thin priest, very fanatical, of an ecstatic but upright soul. All his beliefs were fixed without ever wavering. He thought that he penetrated the designs, the wishes, the intentions of the creator.

Everything in nature seemed to him created with an absolute and admirable logic. The "wherefore" and the "because" were always balanced. The dawns were made to render glad your walking, the days to ripen the harvest, the rains to water them, the evenings to prepare for sleeping, and the nights dark for sleep.

The four seasons corresponded perfectly to all the needs of agriculture; and to him the suspicion could never have come that nature has no intentions, and that all which lives has bent itself, on the contrary, to the hard conditions of different periods, of climates and of matter.

Only he did hate women; he hated them unconsciously, and he despised them by instinct. He often repeated the words of his Master, "Woman, what have I to do with thee?" and he added, "One world almost say that God himself was ill pleased with that particular work of his hands." Woman was the temptress who had ensnared the first man; she was the being which is feeble, dangerous, mysteriously troubling. And even more than her weak body he hated her loving soul.

He had often felt women's tenderness attach itself to him, and though he knew himself to be unassimilable, he grew exasperated at the need of loving which quivered always in their hearts.

Woman, to his mind, had only been created to tempt man, and to prove him. You should not approach her without these precautions for defense which you would take, and those fears which you would cherish, near a trap. She was, indeed, just like a trap, with her arms extended and her lips open toward a man.

He had indulgence only for nouns rendered harmless by their vow; but he treated them harshly notwithstanding, because, ever living at the bottom of their chained up hearts, of their chastened hearts, he perceived that eternal tenderness which constantly went out to him although he was a priest.

He was conscious of it in their looks, more loist with pity than the looks of monks; in their ecstasies, in their transports of love, which angered him because it was women's love; and he was also conscious of it, of that accursed tenderness of their voices when they spoke to him, in their lowered eyes, and in the meekness of their tears when he reproved them.

And he shook his cassock on issuing from the doors of the convent, and he went off with long strides, as though he had fled before some danger.

He had a nuncio who lived with her mother in a little house near by. He was bent on making her a sister of charity.

She was pretty, and hairbrained, and a great tease. When the abbe sermonized her, she laughed, when he was angry at her she kissed him vehemently, pressing him to her heart, while he would seek involuntarily to free himself from this embrace, which, notwithstanding, made him taste a certain sweet joy awaking deep within him that sensation of fatherhood which slumbers in every man.

Often he talked to her of God, of his God, walking beside her along the foot paths through the fields. She hardly listened, and looked at the sky, the grass, the flowers, with a joy of living which could be seen in her eyes. Sometimes she rushed forward to catch some flying creature, and, bringing it back, would cry: "Look, my nuncio, how pretty it is! I should like to kiss it." And this necessity to "kiss flies" or thiac berries worried, irritated and revolted the priest, who saw even in that the ineradicable tenderness which ever springs at the hearts of women.

And now one day the sacristan's wife, who kept house for the Abbe Marignan, told him very cautiously that his niece had a lover.

He experienced a dreadful emotion, and he stood choking with the soap all over his face, being in the act of shaving.

When he found himself able to think and speak once more he cried, "It is not true; you are lying, Melanie."

But the peasant woman put her hand on her heart: "My dear Lord judge me! I am lying, Monsieur le Cure. I tell you she goes to him every evening as soon as your sister is in bed. They meet each other beside the river. You have only to get them between 10 o'clock and midnight, and see for yourself."

He ceased scratching his chin, and he commenced to walk the room violently, as he always did in his hours of grave thought. When he tried to begin his shawing again he cut himself three times from nose to ear.

All along he remained silent, swollen with anger and rage. To his priestly zeal against the mighty power of love was added the moral indignation of a father, of a teacher, of a keeper of souls, who has been deceived, robbed, played with by a child. He had that agonistic choking sensation such as parents feel when their daughter announces that she has chosen a husband without them and in spite of their advice.

After his dinner he tried to read a little, but he could not bring himself so far, and he grew angrier and angrier. When it struck 10 he took his cane, a formidable oak-club which he always carried when he had to go out at night to visit the sick, and he smirkingly regarded the

enormous cudgel, holding it in the solid countryman's fist and cutting threatening circles with it in the air. Then suddenly he raised it, and grinding his teeth he brought it down upon a chair, the back of which, split in two, fell heavily to the ground.

He opened his door to go out, but stopped upon the threshold, surprised by such a splendor of moonlight as you seldom see.

And since he was endowed with an exalted spirit—such a spirit as must have belonged to those dreamy poets, the fathers of the church—he felt himself suddenly distracted, moved by the grand and serene beauty of the pale faced night.

In his little garden, quite bathed with the soft brilliance, his fruit trees, all were, were outlined in shadow upon the walk, their slender limbs of wood scarce clothed by verdure, while the giant honeysuckle climbing on the house wall exhaled delicious, sugared breaths, and seemed to cause to hover through the warm, clear night a perfumed soul.

He began to breathe deep, drinking the air as drunkards drink their wine, and he walked slowly, being ravished, astounded and almost oblivious of his need.

As soon as he came into the open country he stopped to contemplate the whole plain, so inundated by this caressing radiance, so drowned in the tender and languishing charm of the serene nights.

At every instant the frogs threw into space their short metallic notes, and the distant nightingales mingled with the seduction of the moonlight that fitful music of theirs which brings no thoughts but dreams, the light and vibrant melody of which is composed of kisses.

The abbe continued his course, his courage failing, he knew not why. He felt, as it were, enfeebled, and suddenly exhausted; he had a great desire to sit down, to pause here, to praise God in all his works.

Down there, following the bends of the little river, wound a great line of poplars. On and about the banks, wrapping all the tortuous watercourse with a kind of light, transparent wadding, hung suspended a fine mist, a white vapor which the moon rays crossed and silvered, and caused to gleam.

The priest paused, yet again penetrated to the bottom of his soul by a strong and growing emotion.

And a doubt, a vague uneasiness, seized on him; he perceived that one of those questions which he sometimes put to himself was now being born.

Why had God done this? Since the night is destined for sleep, for unconsciousness, for repose, for forgetfulness of everything, why then, make it more charming than the day, sweeter than the dawns and the sunsets? And this slow seductive star, more poetical than the moon, and so different, developed into snare; so Jones merely smiled.

The story goes that when Jones was in California he stumbled across his pile in the following remarkable manner: He lived in a certain county that Bret Harte made famous—Tuolumne, the veracious chroniclers assert—and during the gold excitement kept a small grocery store. He did a thriving trade; prices were high in those days in California, and after a few years Jones had amassed a few thousand dollars. Up the mountain a piece lived a solitary miner. He was poor, had the reputation of being shiftless, but despite the report was always busy.

One day he called on Jones.

"Say, Jones, I think I've got a bonanza in that claim of mine," said the poor miner.

Jones smiled. He had heard these stories before. He knew how great expectations were frequently realized. Time, labor and money were usually wasted on what looked like something rich, but that developed into snare; so Jones merely smiled.

"It's a big thing," persisted his visitor, and he proceeded to explain what the claim was and his reasons for being so sanguine. After several hours talk the miner asked for an advance of \$1,000 with which to buy tools and food. Jones demurred. A thousand dollars was a big enough sum, said as it had been, with much trouble and labor. But after all \$1,000 can no figure in comparison with the profits of a good mine. Jones finally told the miner he would see what could be done.

After nightfall and having the Chinamen employed in the neighborhood had taken their departure Mr. Jones allowed the embers of his fire to die out. When satisfied no one was about he scraped away the ashes, raised the stone on which the fire was built and weighed on the necessary gold dust to make the \$1,000. These little precautions were always taken in that region, where even robbers were more plentiful than fortunes.

They stayed, these two, like one being, the being for whom was destined this calm and silent night; and they came up toward the priest like a living phantom of the soul, this languor of the body?

Why this display of seductions which mankind never sees, being asleep in bed? For whom was intended this sublime spectacle, this flood of poetry poured from heaven to earth?

And the abbe did not understand at all.

But now, say, down there along the edge of the field appeared two shadows walking side by side under the arched roof of the trees all soaked in glittering moonlight.

The man was the taller and had his arm about his mistress' neck, and from time to time he kissed her on the forehead. They stumbled suddenly the lifeless landscape which enveloped them like a divine flame made expressly for this. They stayed, these two, like one being, the being for whom was destined this calm and silent night; and they came up toward the priest like a living phantom of the soul, this languor of the body?

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A SONG OF THE SEA.

The mermaids and mermen below the sea
A wonderful organ made;
With the tenderest care and loving art
Every part was laid.

Wood they brought from the wrecks below,
And gold where the ships went down;

They used no nails, but fastened it well
With threads from a baby's crown.

One pipe gave the sound of a song so sweet
That was sung by a beautiful girl
A slender, graceful, young mermaid, like a lily leaf.

Wrapped round with a golden cup.

The next pipe's note was the sound of a kiss
That a mother gave her son,

As he stood on the deck of a noble ship
That was down over the day.

That pipe gave forth the sound of a prayer
That was heard when the storm was high;

And next was the laugh from some children
Who were playing on the deck.

That pipe gave forth the sound of a song
That was sung by a baby's mouth.

That was heard when the storm was high;

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That was sung by a baby's mouth.

That was heard when the storm was high;

And next was the laugh from some children
Who were playing on the deck.

That pipe gave forth the sound of a song
That was sung by a baby's mouth.

That was heard when the storm was high;